

JUSTICE
WILL BE
SERVED



JOHN WAGNER ● FRAZER IRVING ● 2002

I AM DEATH.

DEATH THE AVENGER,
PURGER OF SSSINSS.

DEATH THE MERCIFUL,
PURIFIER OF SSSOULSS.

THOSE WHO CONSSIDERED
ME GONE, THINK AGAIN.

THOSE WHO LAUGHED, AND
MOCKED ME, BE AFRAID.

FOR I AM RETURNED, AND
THISS TIME JUDGEMENT
WILL NOT BE DENIED.

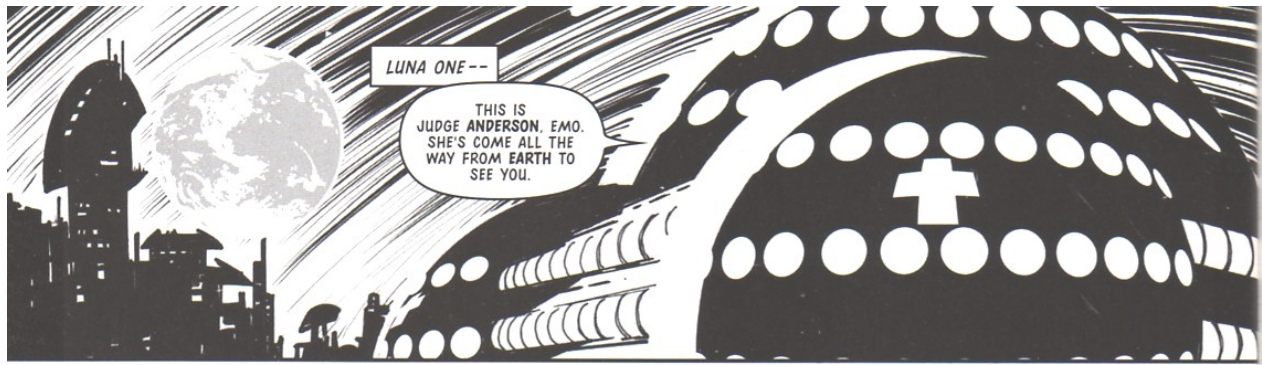
I AM COMING.

JUDGE



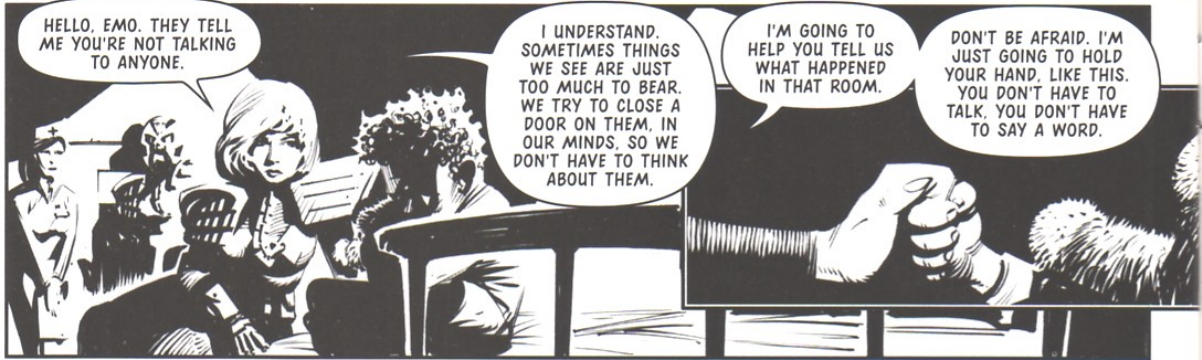
MY NAME
IS DEATH **1**

STORY BY
JOHN WAGNER
ART BY
FRAZER IRVING
LETTERING BY
TOM FRAME



LUNA ONE --

THIS IS JUDGE ANDERSON, EMO. SHE'S COME ALL THE WAY FROM EARTH TO SEE YOU.

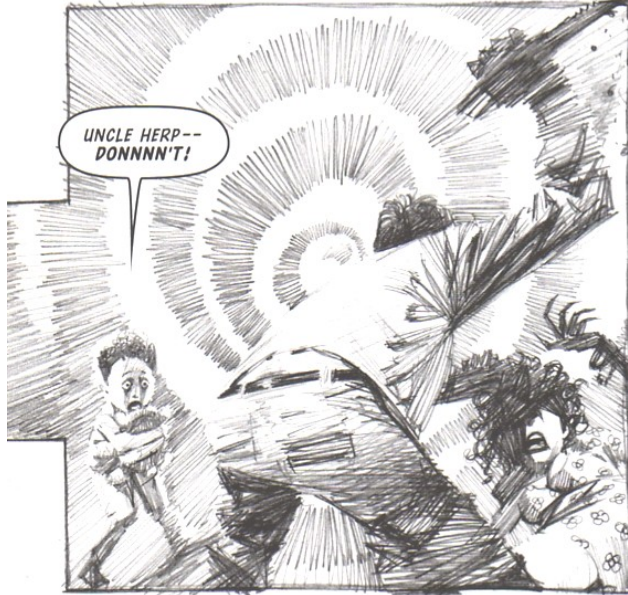


HELLO, EMO. THEY TELL ME YOU'RE NOT TALKING TO ANYONE.

I UNDERSTAND. SOMETIMES THINGS WE SEE ARE JUST TOO MUCH TO BEAR. WE TRY TO CLOSE A DOOR ON THEM, IN OUR MINDS, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THEM.

I'M GOING TO HELP YOU TELL US WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT ROOM.

DON'T BE AFRAID. I'M JUST GOING TO HOLD YOUR HAND, LIKE THIS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY A WORD.



UNCLE HERP-- DONNNN'T!



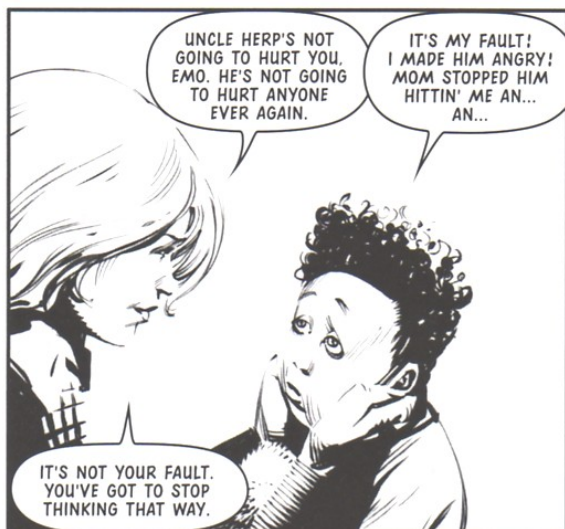
ONE WORD ABOUT THIS AND I'LL KILL YOU TOO, JUVVEY! BELIEVE IT!



WHO... WHO'S HERP?

ONE OF THE BOYFRIENDS. HERP WILLIS. WE CHECKED HIM ON THE LIE DETECTOR, CAME OUT NEGATIVE.

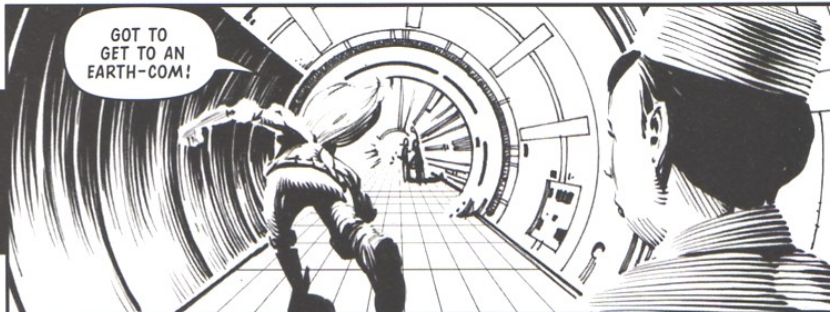
YOUR LD'S FAULTY. CHECK HIM AGAIN. HE'S YOUR MAN.

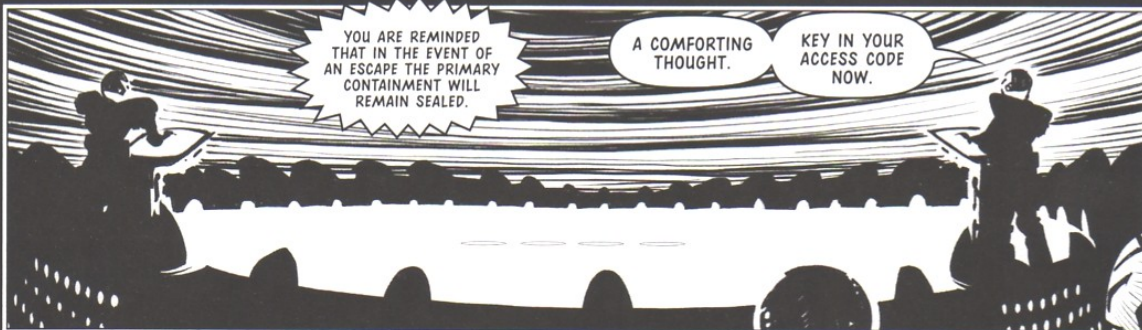


UNCLE HERP'S NOT GOING TO HURT YOU, EMO. HE'S NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE EVER AGAIN.

IT'S MY FAULT! I MADE HIM ANGRY! MOM STOPPED HIM HITTIN' ME AN... AN...

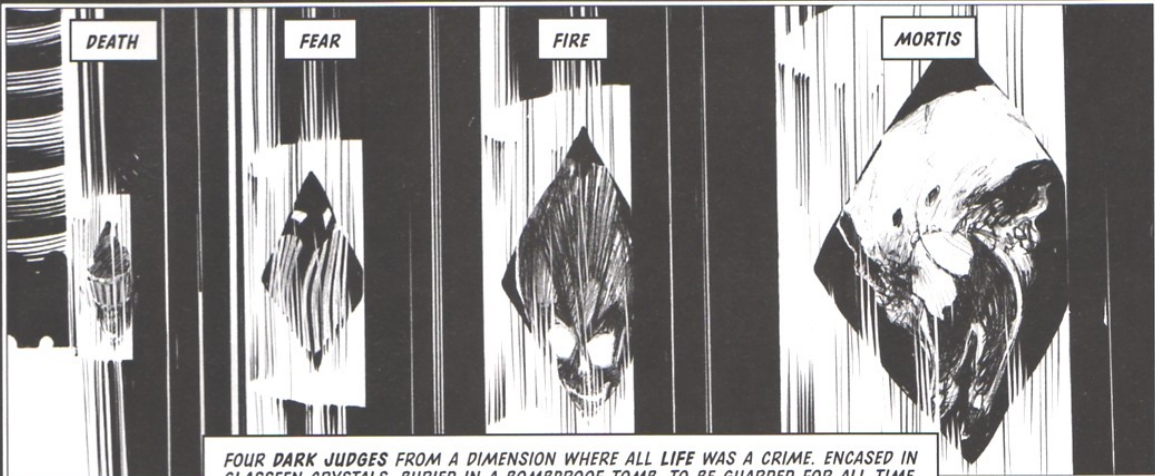
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THINKING THAT WAY.





* THARGNOTE: SEE 'DIE LAUGHING'.





FOUR DARK JUDGES FROM A DIMENSION WHERE ALL LIFE WAS A CRIME. ENCASED IN GLASSEEN CRYSTALS, BURIED IN A BOMBPROOF TOMB, TO BE GUARDED FOR ALL TIME.



SATISFIED?

IMAGE NEVER CHANGES.



A GHASTLY SIGHT. FRIGHTENING TO THINK WHAT SHEER EVIL IS ENCASED IN THAT CRYSTAL.

I'M SAYING THE IMAGE IS STATIC. HE'S NOT MOVING IN THERE.



N-N-N00000!





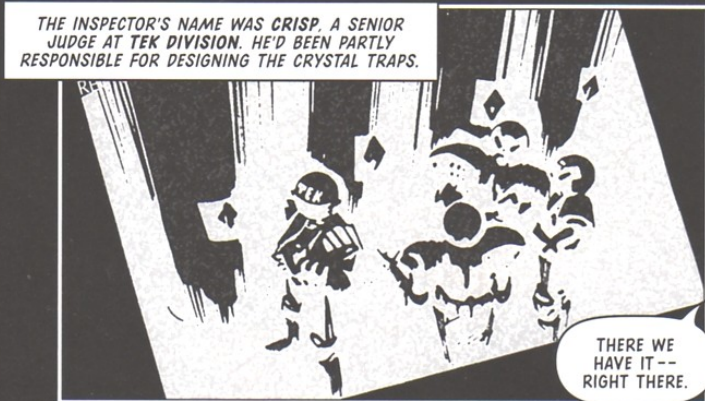
RELAX. GLASSEEN DOESN'T SHATTER LIKE THAT.



HOLOGRAM.

DEAR GRUD.

YOU SAID IT.

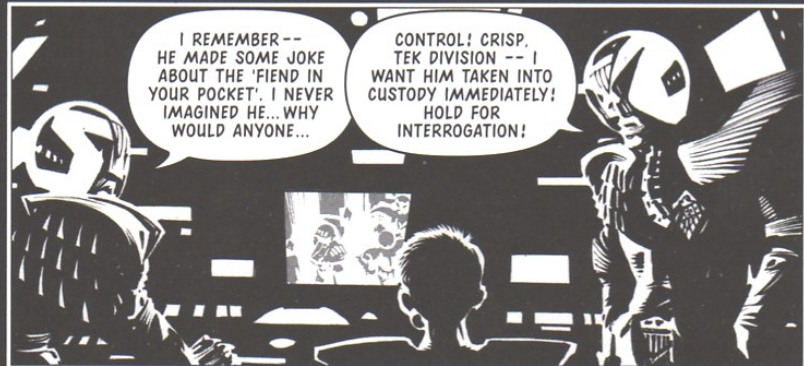


THE INSPECTOR'S NAME WAS CRISP, A SENIOR JUDGE AT TEK DIVISION. HE'D BEEN PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR DESIGNING THE CRYSTAL TRAPS.

THERE WE HAVE IT -- RIGHT THERE.



THAT'S WHERE HE SLIPS THE FAKE IN.



I REMEMBER -- HE MADE SOME JOKE ABOUT THE 'FIEND IN YOUR POCKET'. I NEVER IMAGINED HE... WHY WOULD ANYONE...

CONTROL! CRISP, TEK DIVISION -- I WANT HIM TAKEN INTO CUSTODY IMMEDIATELY! HOLD FOR INTERROGATION!



JUDGE CRISP REPORTED MISSING 15 DAYS AGO. STILL UNACCOUNTED FOR. IF YOU HAVE A LEAD OR ANY INFORMATION, CONTACT ZEIGLER AT THE MISSING BUREAU.

IF HE OPENS THAT CRYSTAL--

IT MAY BE TOO LATE.



IF ANDERSON'S RIGHT, THE MOST EVIL CREATURE THIS WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN MAY ALREADY BE LOOSE ON OUR STREETS AGAIN!

JUDGE



MY NAME
IS DEATH PART 2

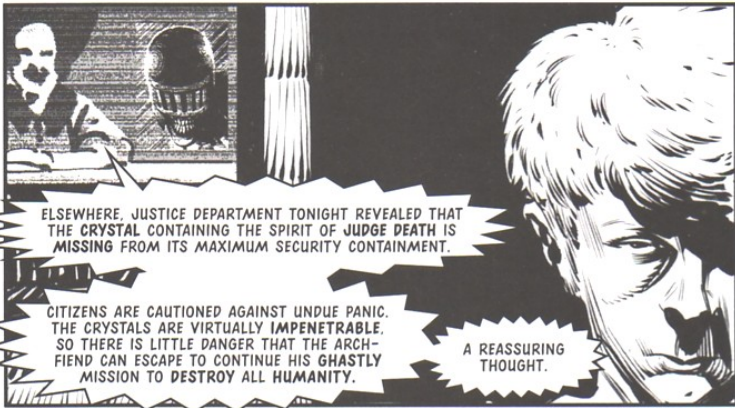
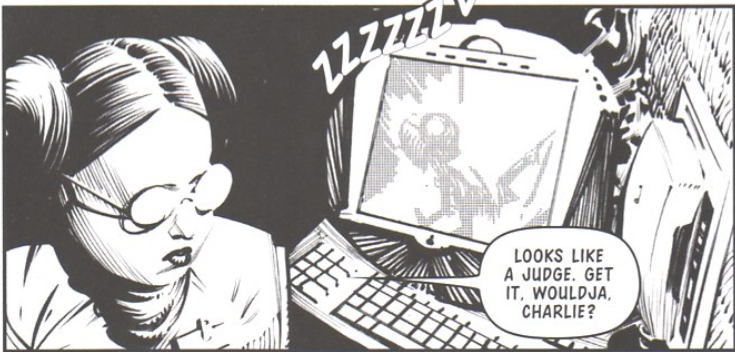
A THICK BLANKET OF FOG IS TONIGHT DRIFTING IN FROM THE CANADIAN WASTES, DROPPING VISIBILITY IN MANY PARTS OF THE CITY TO NEAR ZERO. JUSTICE DEPT ADVISES DRIVERS TO ENGAGE AUTOMATIC DRIVER SYSTEMS IN AFFECTED AREAS. BETTER STILL, STAY HOME.

TONIGHT'S ADVERSE CONDITIONS ARE JUST ONE OF MANY NATURAL PHENOMENA TO STRIKE THE CITY SINCE THE BREAKDOWN OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S DILAPIDATED WEATHER CONTROL NETWORK. HERE'S RUBE BURNETTI AT WEATHER CENTRAL--

SNOW. RAIN. HAIL. FOG... IF YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE PROBLEMS ONLY OTHER MEGA-CITIES SUFFERED, THINK AGAIN. PENDING A HUGE INJECTION OF CASH FROM BELEAGUERED CITY PLANNERS, THEY SEEM SET TO BE WITH US FOR YEARS TO COME.

JOHN
WAYNE
COME FOR
JUVES

SCRIPT
JOHN
WAGNER
ART
FRAZER
IRVING
LETTERING
TOM
FRAME





THE
SSSENTECE
IS DEATHHH!

THE CRIME
ISS LIFFE!

P-PUH-PUH-PLEASE...!

I MUSST PURGGE
YOU OF YOUR
WICKEDNESSS!

SSSIN NO
MORE!

M-MERCY-!

GRANTED!



OH DEAR.

HELLO. CHHHILDREN!

LOCK

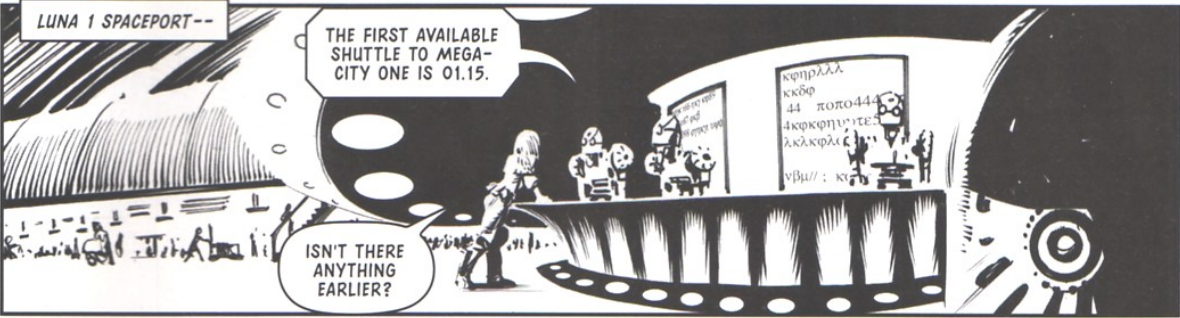


UNNH...



NOW SEE HERE--
UNGGG!

NOWWW...
WHO SSSHALL BE
FFIRSST?



LUNA 1 SPACEPORT--

THE FIRST AVAILABLE SHUTTLE TO MEGACITY ONE IS 01.15.

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING EARLIER?



Ohh...!



YOU MUSSST BE PUNISSSHED!

P-p-puh-puh- PLEASE - !



CHILDREN -- DEAR GRUD, HE'S KILLING CHILDREN!



EENY MEENY MINEY MO WHICHH OF YOU ISS NEXXT TO GO?



THERE IS A CREW BERTH AVAILABLE ON THE 17.15--

ANYTHING! I'LL TAKE IT! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE CITY!



HOW SSWEET!
THE SSOUND OF
SSILENCE!

WHAT ISS THISSS-?
THE CURSSSED
SSTENCHHH OF LIFE
REMAINS--

Ahhhhhhh...

COME, CHHILD,
YOUR VITALITY
OFFENDSSS ME!

HUSSSH NOW!
HUSSSSH. YOUR
PAIN ISS OVER.

WATRON
SWEET MERCY,
HELP US...!

NEXT PROG  **SUFFER THE CHILDREN!**

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IN THE MOUTH OF MADNESS

EVIL HAS BEEN UNLEASHED IN MEGA-CITY ONE..

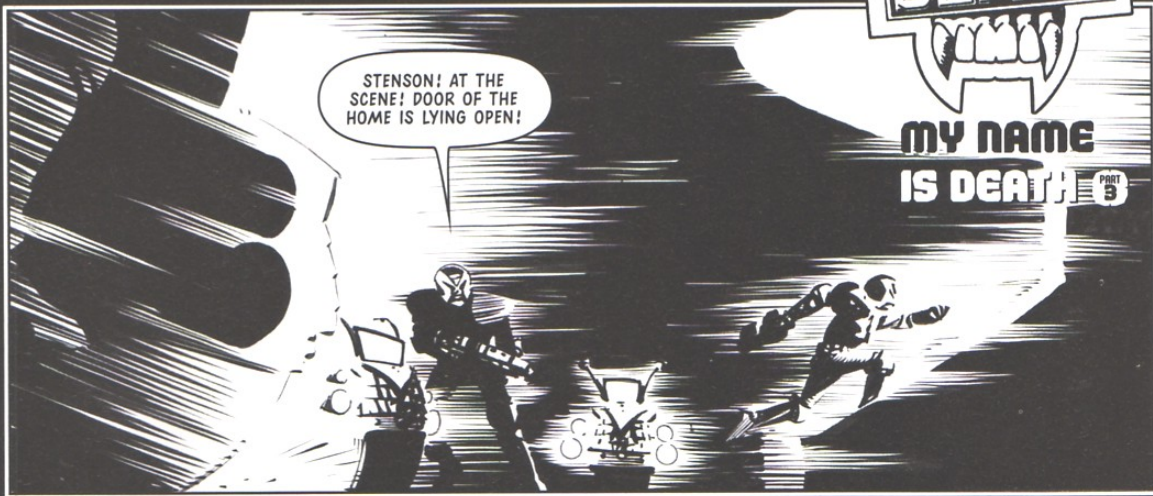


EMERGENCY CODE RED! CALL FROM WAYNE HOME FOR JUVES -- JUDGE DEATH ON PREMISES! ALL AVAILABLE UNITS RESPOND!

DREDD! ON MY WAY!



MY NAME IS DEATH PART 5



STENSON! AT THE SCENE! DOOR OF THE HOME IS LYING OPEN!



DROKK-!

SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
ART
FRABER IRVING
LETTERS
TOM FRAME



KIDS...

HE'S WIPED OUT THE WHOLE DORM!

MY PURPOSSSE IS ACHIEVED. TO
CONTINUE CARRIESSS RISSSK.

BUT I HAVE BEEN SSSO LONG
TRAPPED WITHIN THAT CURSSSED
CRYSSTAL....MY HANDSSS ITCH
TO DISSPENSSSE JUSSSTICE!

HOLYYYYY-!

WHAMMMMPPP

THUDDA

crunch

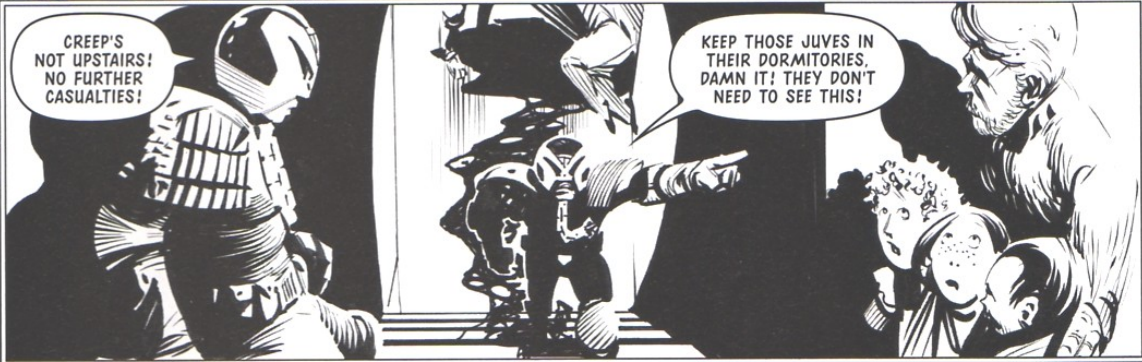
I'M SORRY, JUDGE!
I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T SEE
YOU! MY AUTO-CON'S
BROKE AND -- OH, GRUD!
WHAT'VE I DONE?





CARELESSSS
DRIVINGG COSSSTSS
LIVESSSS!

SSPECCIFFICALLY,
YOURSSS!



CREEP'S
NOT UPSTAIRS!
NO FURTHER
CASUALTIES!

KEEP THOSE JUVES IN
THEIR DORMITORIES.
DAMN IT! THEY DON'T
NEED TO SEE THIS!



CHILDREN...
WHY CHILDREN?

THERE'S NO
LIMIT TO THE
CREATURE'S EVIL!

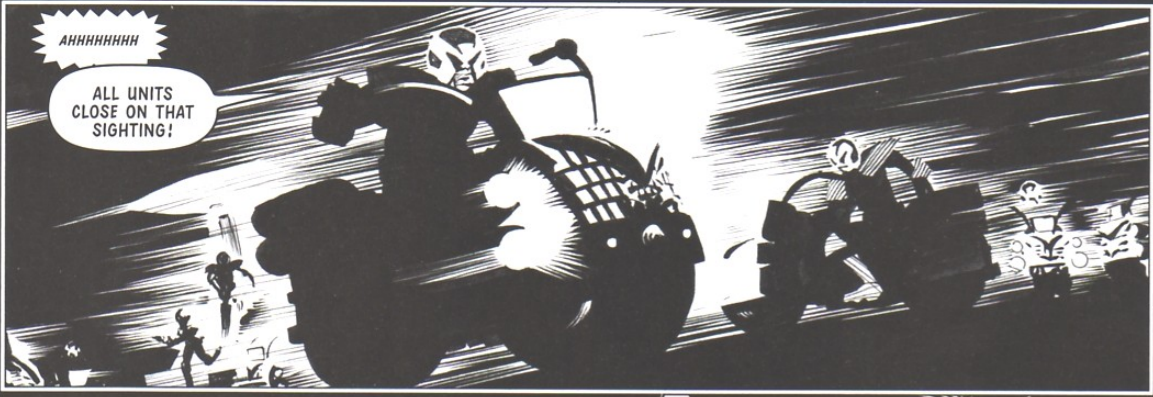
CONTROL!
BLANKET SEARCH,
TWO KAYS RADIUS OF
THE HOME! MANTAS --
HOVERUNITS -- EVERY
HELMET YOU CAN
BRING IN!



CALDERO! I'VE FOUND
HIM! ON FOOT, ON THE
LINKWAY!



RIOT BLASTER!



АННННННН

ALL UNITS
CLOSE ON THAT
SIGHTING!



YOU CANNOT
KILL WHAT DOESSS
NOT LIVVVVE!

vrmmmmmmmm

LEEMAN! WE'RE
ON THE LINKWAY!
VISIBILTY NEAR
ZERO!

INCOMING!
CHECK YOUR
HEAT-SCAN!

IT'S A
LAWMASTER!

RIDER'S
REGISTERING
STONE COLD!

DEATH -!

WITHHH
PLEASSSURE!



BAWOOOOOM
BAWOOOOOM

DEATH
CLAY

RIGHTEOUSSSS!

MORNING. THEY FIND THE
LAWMASTER ABANDONED.



ACROSS THE
SECTOR. A TRAIL
OF CARNAGE...

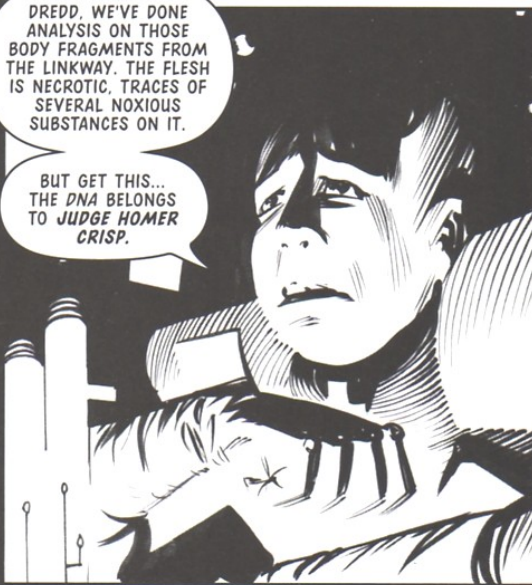
HOW DID HE GET
PAST US? CREEP'S
LIKE A GHOST.



I'VE GOT NEWS
FOR YOU -- CREEP
IS A GHOST.

DREDD, WE'VE DONE
ANALYSIS ON THOSE
BODY FRAGMENTS FROM
THE LINKWAY. THE FLESH
IS NECROTIC, TRACES OF
SEVERAL NOXIOUS
SUBSTANCES ON IT.

BUT GET THIS...
THE DNA BELONGS
TO JUDGE HOMER
CRISP.



CRISP REMOVED THE CRYSTAL FROM ITS
CONTAINMENT. WHATEVER HE WAS UP TO,
THINGS DIDN'T GO ACCORDING TO PLAN.

DEATH KILLED HIM
AND TOOK POSSESSION
OF HIS BODY?



CREEP GOT WHAT
HE DESERVED!

NO ONE DESERVES JUDGE
DEATH... NOT CRISP, NOT THIS
CITY. HE'LL GO ON KILLING
UNTIL WE STOP HIM.



ANDERSON'S COMING.
IF ANYONE CAN FIND
HIM, SHE CAN!



NEXT PROG © APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH!



MY NAME
IS DEATH ☠

WHY DO THEY
TORMENT ME SSSO
WITH THEIR VILE
EXXISSSTENCE?



WHY DO THEY
SSSO SSSTUBBORNL
RESSIST THESSSE
RIGHTFOUSSS CLAWSSS
OF JUSSTICCCCE?



THEY ARE SSO MANY...SSO MANY!
AND I BUT ONE! ONE LONE VOICCE
OF REASSON CRYING IN A SSSSEA
OF INIQUITYYY!

EVEN WITH MY BROTHERSSS
BESIDE ME THE TASSK SSEEMSSS
INSSSUPERABLE! BUT I WILL
SSSUCCEED! JUSSTICCE WILL
NOT BE DENIED!

YOU SEEM IN SOME
DISTRESS, SIR. DID THE
NIGHT GO BADLY?

NO...NO.
WELL ENOUGH.
SSUFFICIENT FOR
MY PURPOSSE.

I JJUDGGED MANY!
WOMEN...CHHILDREN...

THERE WAS
A PREGNANT ONE.
SSHHE BEGGED ME TO
SSSPARE HER. FOR HER
UNBORN CHHILD --
ASS IF / SSHOULD
SSSHOWW MERCY TO
ONE ABOUT TO BRING
ANOTHER SSSINNER
INTO THIS WORLD!

DO I LOOK LIKE
A FOOOOL?

CERTAINLY
NOT, SIR.

I WAS WONDERING, SIR...THE
MASTER'S BODY IS BEGINNING TO
SMELL RATHER UNPLEASANTLY.
SHOULD I REMOVE IT?

SSSUCH SSSCENTSSS
ARE NECTAR TO ME! THE
SSSTENCHH OF DEATHHH --
OF PURITY!

I NEVER THOUGHT OF
IT THAT WAY, SIR.

YOU WOULD NOT
HARBOUR THOUGHTSSS
OF TREACHHRY. WOULD
YOU, SSSIMON? YOU
WOULD NOT BETRAY
ME?

I AM A ROBOT, SIR. I FOLLOW
ORDERS. THE MASTER'S
INSTRUCTIONS WERE QUITE
EXPLICIT -- I SHOULD SERVE
YOU AND NO OTHER.

GOOD.
GOOOD.

HOW FITTING THISS PLACE ISS FOR MY TASK. FILLED WITH THE WORKSSS OF THE DEAD.

THE MASTER WAS AN AVID COLLECTOR.

IN MY OWN WAY I AM A COLLECTOR TOO...

--THOUGH OUR NOTIONSSS OF BEAUTY ARE SSSOMEWHAT DIFFFERENT.

Gloria Gloria
World's most Beautiful Woman
2117

SSSEE WHAT A KINDNESS I HAVE DONE YOUR MASSSTER, SSSIMON? HE ISS AT PEACCCCE NOW, PURGGED OF HISS SSSSINS!

"HARD TO IMAGINE HE WAS EVER ALIVE!"

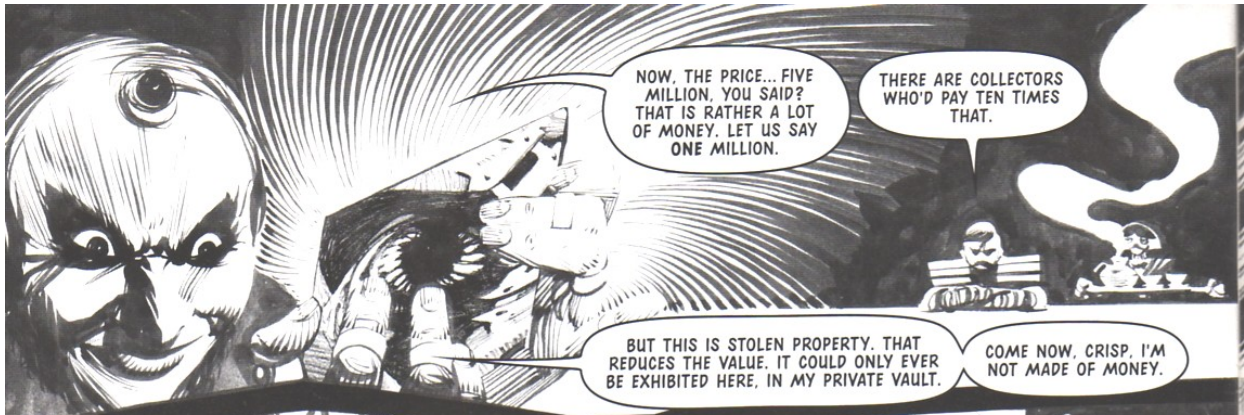
I TOOK A BIG CHANCE GETTING THIS FOR YOU, McAB. I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE IT.

OH, I DO.

DEATH'S CRYSTAL PRISON...

THE MOST EVIL FIEND THIS WORLD HAS KNOWN... AND HE IS MINE!



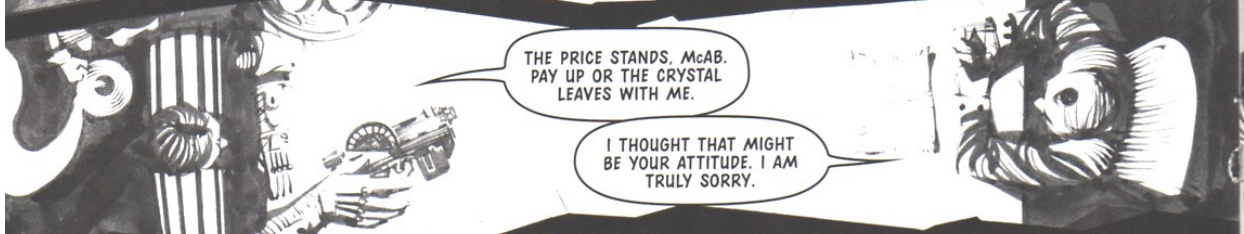


NOW, THE PRICE... FIVE MILLION, YOU SAID? THAT IS RATHER A LOT OF MONEY. LET US SAY ONE MILLION.

THERE ARE COLLECTORS WHO'D PAY TEN TIMES THAT.

BUT THIS IS STOLEN PROPERTY. THAT REDUCES THE VALUE. IT COULD ONLY EVER BE EXHIBITED HERE, IN MY PRIVATE VAULT.

COME NOW, CRISP, I'M NOT MADE OF MONEY.



THE PRICE STANDS, McAB. PAY UP OR THE CRYSTAL LEAVES WITH ME.

I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE YOUR ATTITUDE. I AM TRULY SORRY.



SYNTHI-CAF, SIR?

"HE BECAME INFATUATED WITH ME, TURNING ME OVER AND OVER IN HIS HANDSSS. HOW TEMPTING IT MUSST HAVE BEEN TO RELEASSSE ME.



"IT WOULD TAKE BUT THE SSSLIGHTEST PUSSSH TO DRIVE HIM OVER THE EDGE. WITHIN THE CRYSSSTAL I REMAINED PERFECTLY SSSTILL..."

SEE THAT, SIMON? SEE HOW HE DOESN'T MOVE. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO MOVE!

MOST WORRYING, SIR.

WHAT IF HE'S DOUBLE-CROSSED ME? WHAT IF IT'S JUST A HOLOGRAM? BY GRUD, THAT TWISTER -- I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM!

I MUST KNOW! I MUST FIND OUT!

"A CHEAT ALWAYSSS SSSUSSSPECTS OTHERSSS OF EQUAL DUPLICCCITY. ONCE THE DOUBT SSSET IN, ABNER McAB WAS DOOMED..."

NOW INTO THE LIQUID NITROGEN, SIMON! NOTHING ELSE WORKS. THIS MUST-!

CRAA-AAAK!



FREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GOOD GRUD,
IT'S ESCAPING!

FOOOOOL! DID YOU THINK YOUR
PLASSTEEN GAUNTLETSSS WOULD SSSTOP
ME? I AM NOT A COMMON GASSS!

THE CREATURE HAS
ENTERED YOUR
HEAD, SIR

YESSS! A MOSST
INTERSSSTINGG
SSSENSATION!
QUITE PLEASSANT,
ACTUALLY!

THISSS WILL
DO NICCELY!

I WILL REQUIRE
SSOME ALTERATIONSSS
TO THE UNIFORM!

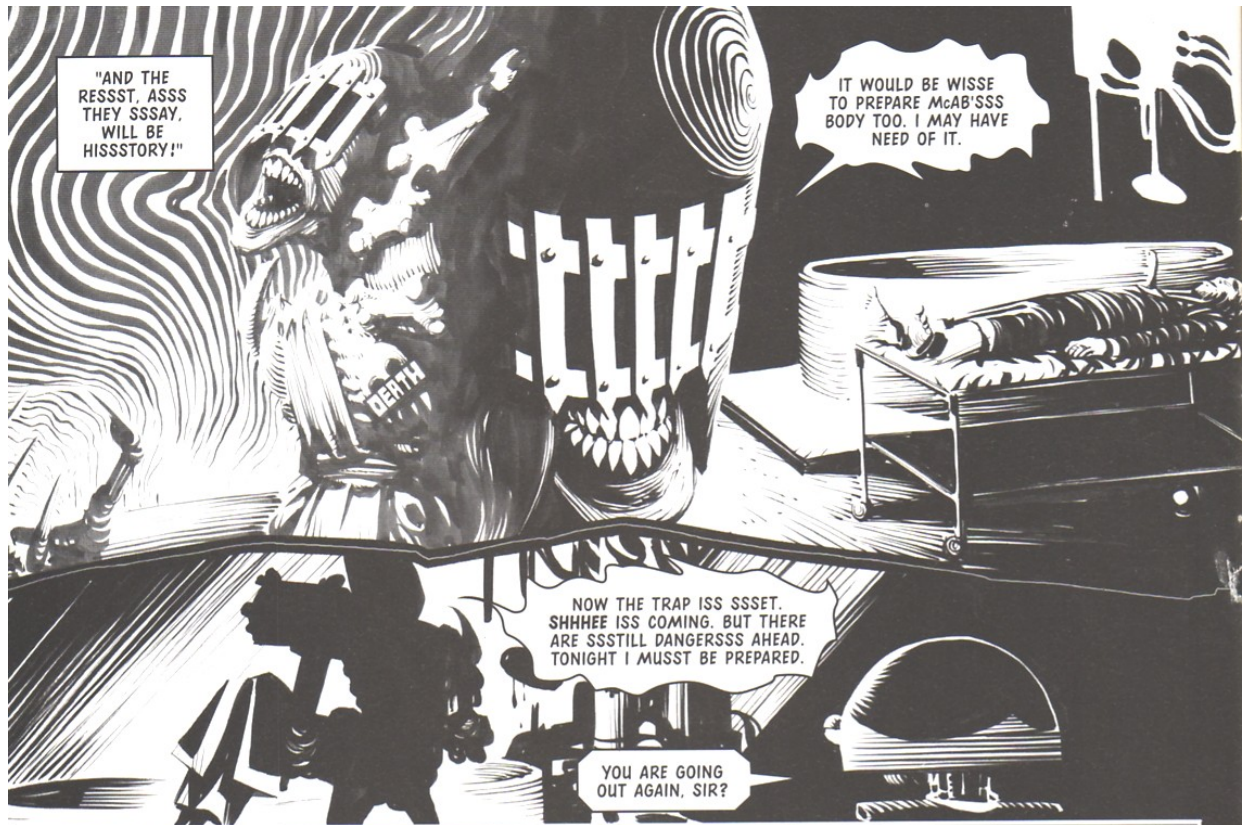
IT ISSS TIME FOR ME TO DIE, SSSIMON.
REMEMBER, WHEN I AM GONE OUR FFFRIEND
HERE WILL BE YOUR NEW MASSSTER! YOU
WILL SSSERVE HISS EVERY NEED!

BUT HE'S
DEAD, SIR.

OBSSSERVE,
SSSIMON, AND
BE AMAZZED!

"McAB TRIED TO RESSSIST
MY KNIFE THRUSST. BUT I
WASS TOO SSSTRONGGG!

ENTER DEATHHH! FILL
THISSS SSSOULLESSS
CARCASSSS!

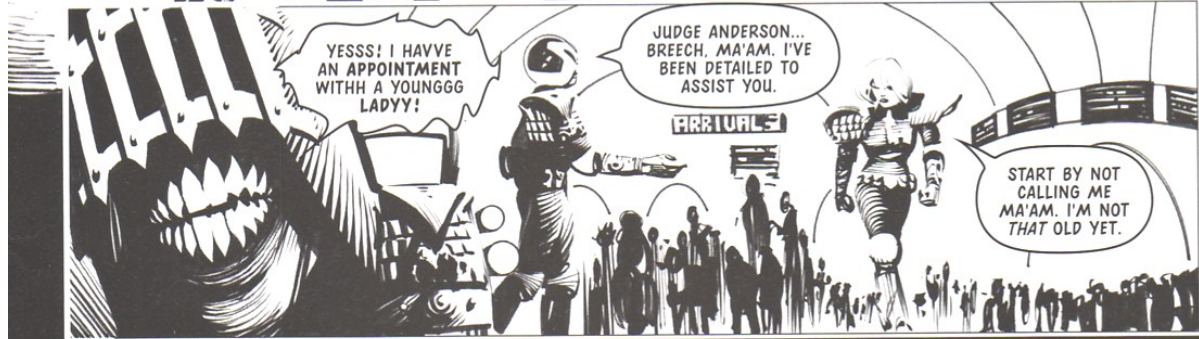


"AND THE RESST, ASSS THEY SSSAY, WILL BE HISSSTORY!"

IT WOULD BE WISSE TO PREPARE McAB'SSS BODY TOO. I MAY HAVE NEED OF IT.

NOW THE TRAP ISS SSSET. SHHHEE ISS COMING. BUT THERE ARE SSSTILL DANGERSSS AHEAD. TONIGHT I MUSST BE PREPARED.

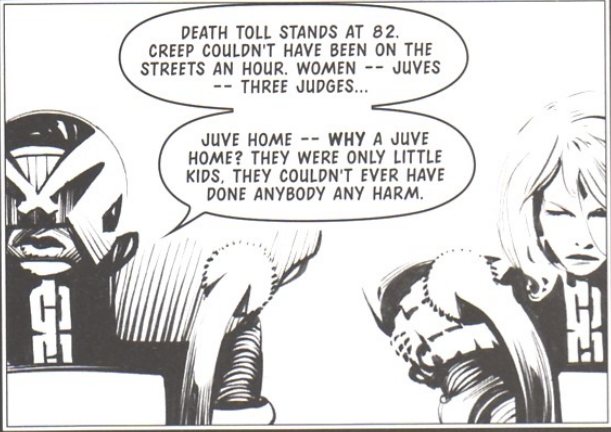
YOU ARE GOING OUT AGAIN, SIR?



YESSS! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A YOUNGGG LADYY!

JUDGE ANDERSON... BREECH. MA'AM. I'VE BEEN DETAILED TO ASSIST YOU.

START BY NOT CALLING ME MA'AM. I'M NOT THAT OLD YET.



DEATH TOLL STANDS AT 82. CREEP COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ON THE STREETS AN HOUR. WOMEN -- JUVE -- THREE JUDGES...

JUVE HOME -- WHY A JUVE HOME? THEY WERE ONLY LITTLE KIDS. THEY COULDN'T EVER HAVE DONE ANYBODY ANY HARM.



I'LL NEVER FORGET THE SCENE IN THAT DORM... SIXTEEN OF THEM, AND THE EXPRESSIONS ON THEIR LITTLE FACES...IF YOU'D SEEN IT...!

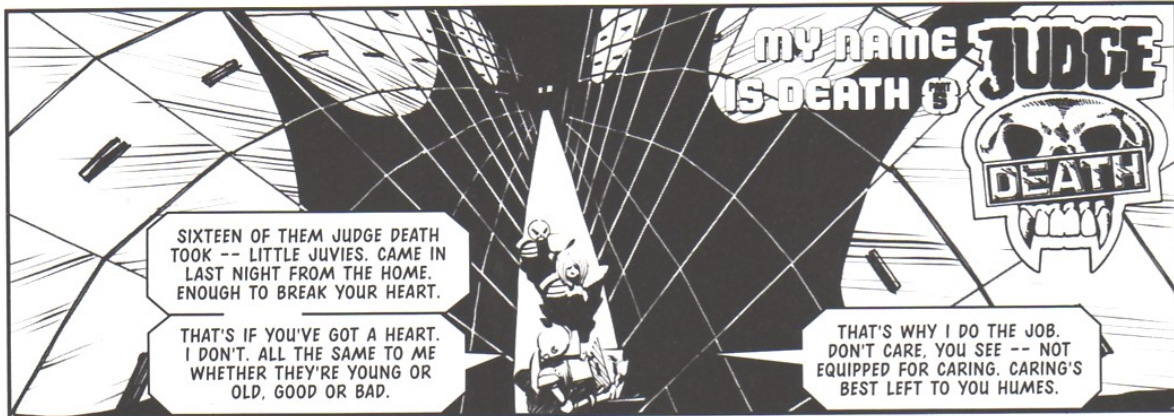
I DID. BELIEVE ME, BREECH, I DID.



I WAS FORGETTING, YOU'RE A TELEPATH.

MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE HAS FORGOTTEN TOO. IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, I'M GONNA NAIL THAT SICK SUCKER!

NEXT PROG THE HUNT FOR DEATH!



SIXTEEN OF THEM JUDGE DEATH TOOK -- LITTLE JUVIES. CAME IN LAST NIGHT FROM THE HOME. ENOUGH TO BREAK YOUR HEART.

THAT'S IF YOU'VE GOT A HEART. I DON'T. ALL THE SAME TO ME WHETHER THEY'RE YOUNG OR OLD, GOOD OR BAD.

MY NAME IS DEATH

JUDGE DEATH



THAT'S WHY I DO THE JOB. DON'T CARE. YOU SEE -- NOT EQUIPPED FOR CARING. CARING'S BEST LEFT TO YOU HUMES.



HOW MANY DO YOU WANT TO SEE?

THIS SHOULD BE... SUFFICIENT.

SCRIPT BY JOHN WAGNER
ART BY FRAZER IRVING
LAYOUT BY TOM FRAME



SHE CAN FEEL THE TERROR OF THEIR LAST MOMENTS... THE EVIL HAND OF DEATH, TAINTING BLOOD AND SINEW WITH ITS FOULNESS...

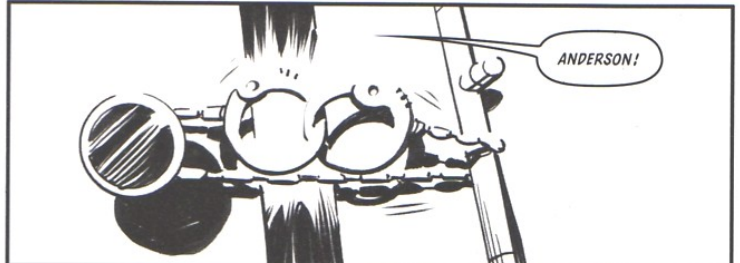
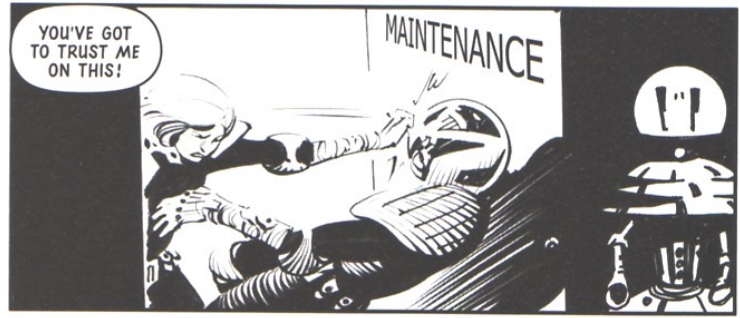
SHE MUST FORCE HER MIND DEEPER, DOWN THROUGH THE WELL OF HORROR TO THE MONSTER BENEATH...

FIND HIM!

NO!



HE... HE'S CALLING-!





BLOCK BABY GROUP

I MUSSST DESSISSST NOW.

DO NOT BE ALARMED-- I SSHHALL DEAL WITHH YOU SHHHORTLY!

K-SHANNG



SHE RIDES WITHOUT CONSCIOUS THOUGHT, GUIDED BY HER UNCANNY SENSES--



-- AND A FELL HAND FROM AFAR.



BREECH TO CONTROL! ANDERSON TOOK OFF! SHE'S GONE TO MEET WITH THAT FIEND!

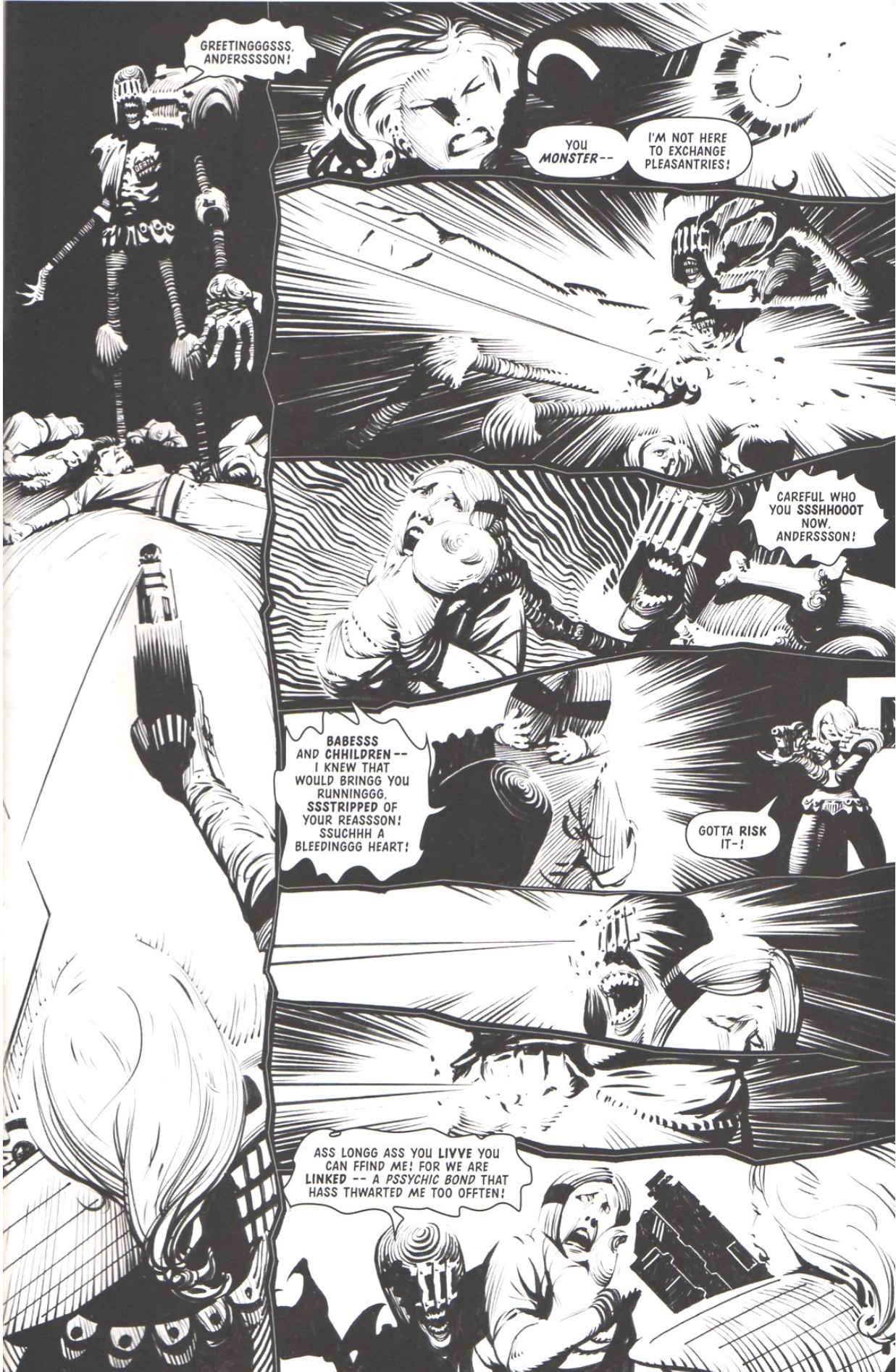
WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN! SEE IF PSU CAN PICK HER UP!



PSU. WE HAVE ANDERSON ENTERING SCHWARTZ CONAPTS THIRTY SECONDS AGO. NOTIFYING BLOCK JUDGES.



MEETING ROOM



GREETINGGGSSS.
ANDERSSSSON!

YOU
MONSTER--

I'M NOT HERE
TO EXCHANGE
PLEASANTRIES!

CAREFUL WHO
YOU SSSHHOOT
NOW,
ANDERSSSON!

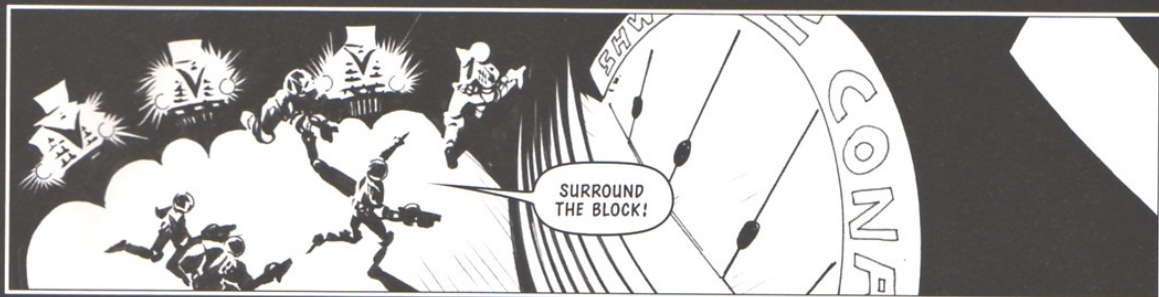
BABESSS
AND CHILDREN --
I KNEW THAT
YOU WOULD BRINGG
YOU RUNNINGGG,
SSSTRIPPED OF
YOUR REASSSON!
SSUCHHH A
BLEEDINGGG
HEART!

GOTTA RISK
IT-!

ASS LONGG ASS YOU LIVVE
YOU CAN FFIND ME! FOR WE ARE
LINKED -- A PSSYCHIC BOND THAT
HASS THWARTED ME TOO OFFTEN!



A BOND
THAT MUSST
BE BROKEN!



SURROUND THE BLOCK!



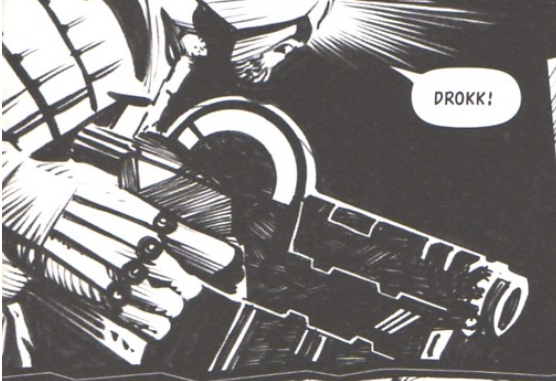
THIS IS BLOCK JUDGE FARNER! WE HAVE GUNFIRE, LEVEL 12 MEETING ROOM!



EVERY SSTEP I TAKE TO BRINGG JUSSTICCE TO THIS WORLD, YOU ARE THERE TO IMPEDE ME!



I SSSHOULD HAVVE MADE SSSURE OF YOU LONGGG AGO!



DROKK!



YOUR SSSINSSS ARE PURGGGED!



YOU BELONGG TO MEE NOW!

NEXT PROG @ A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!

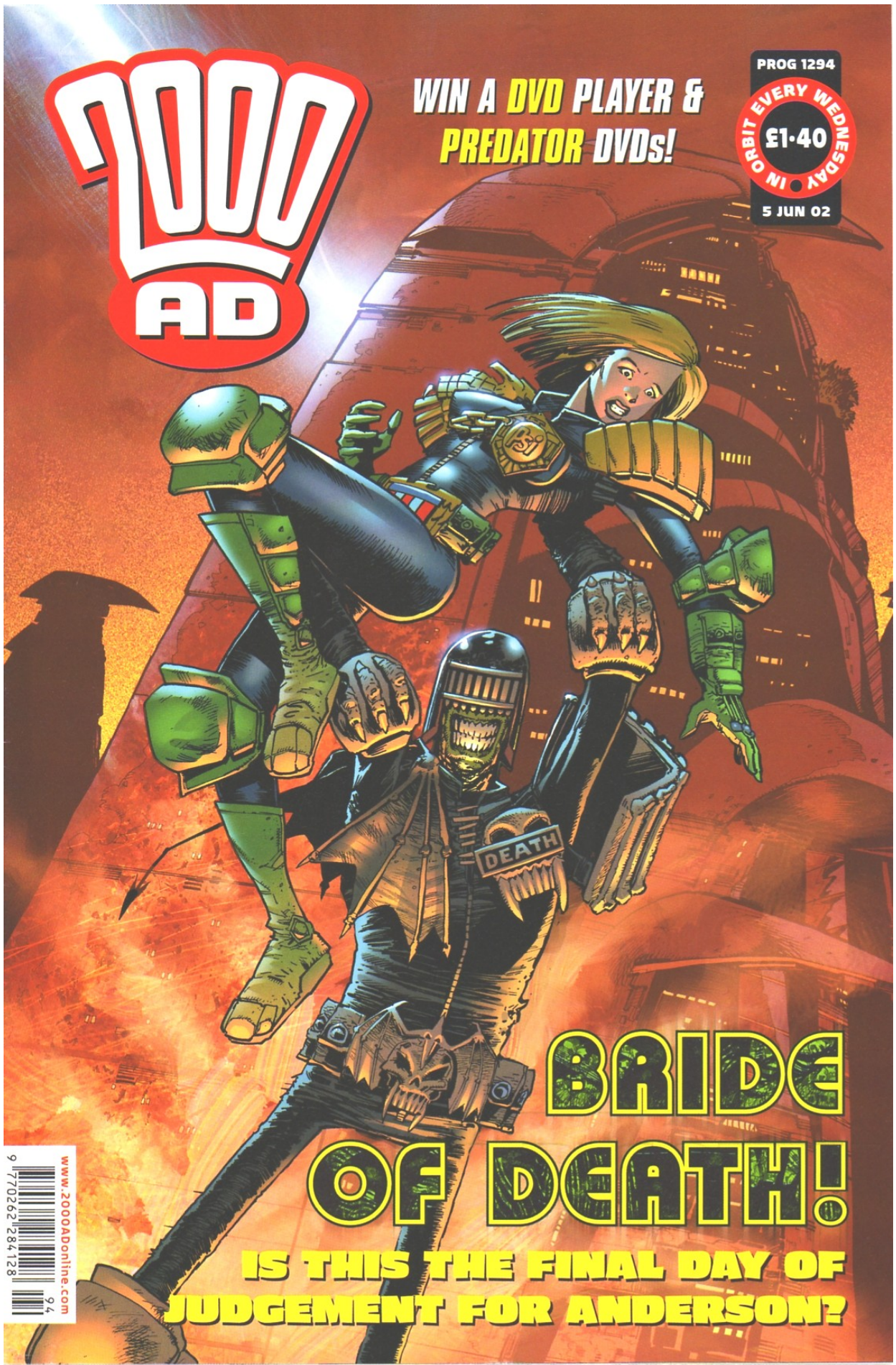
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BRIDE OF DEATH!

**IS THIS THE FINAL DAY OF
JUDGEMENT FOR ANDERSON?**

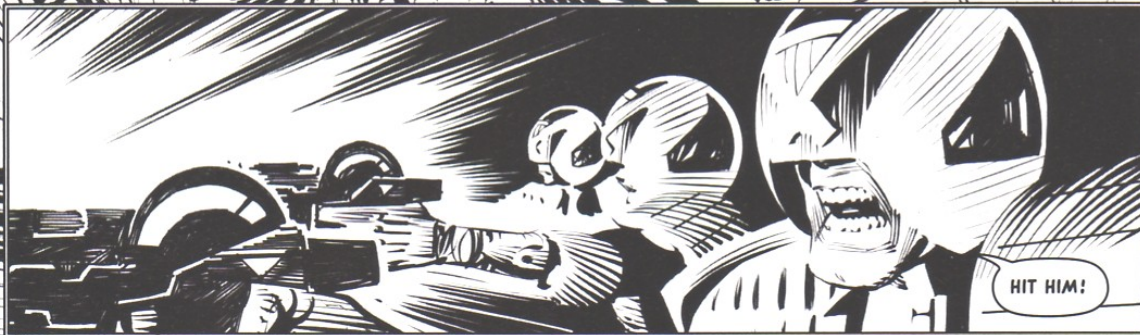
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ANDERSON-!

SSHHEEE IS BEYOND SSSALVVATION!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR-?



HIT HIM!



BY THE POWERSSS VESSTED IN ME--

SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
BY
FRANZ IRVING
ARTIST
TOM FRAME



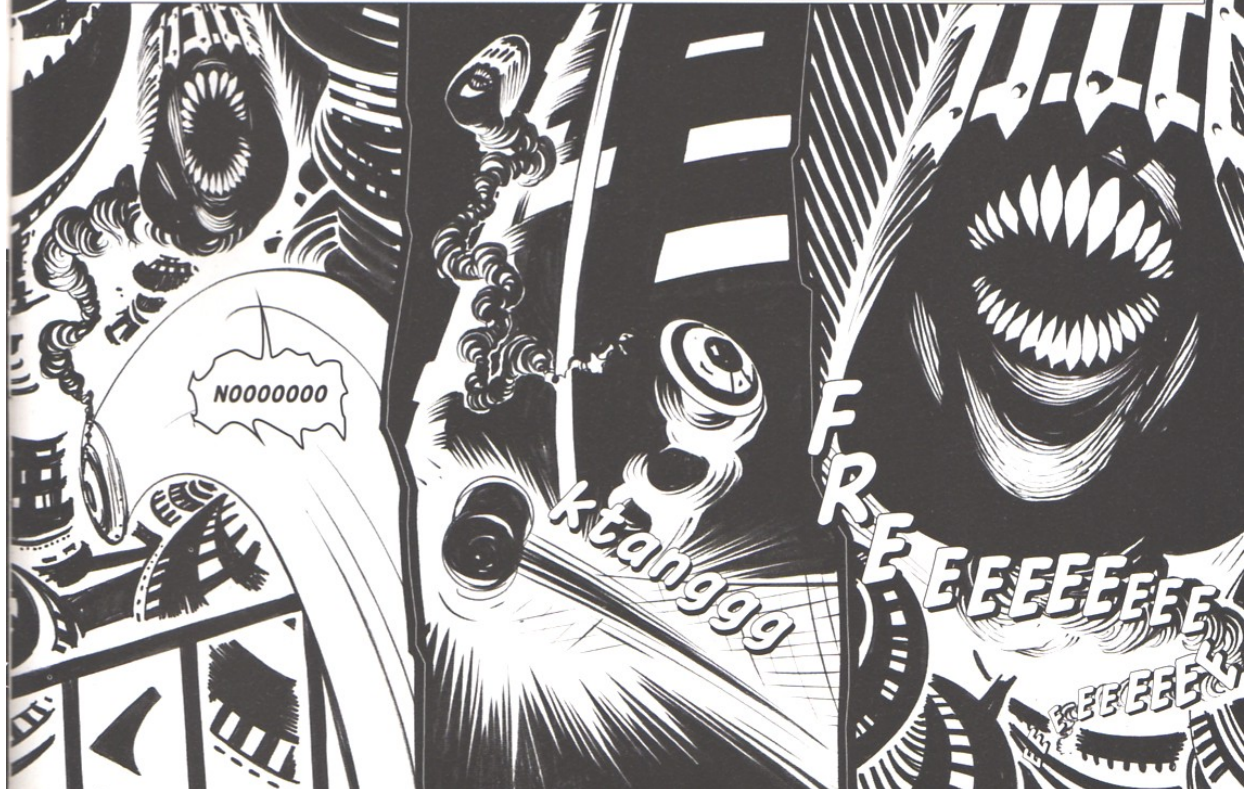
-- I CONSSSIGN HER TO ETERNITYYY!

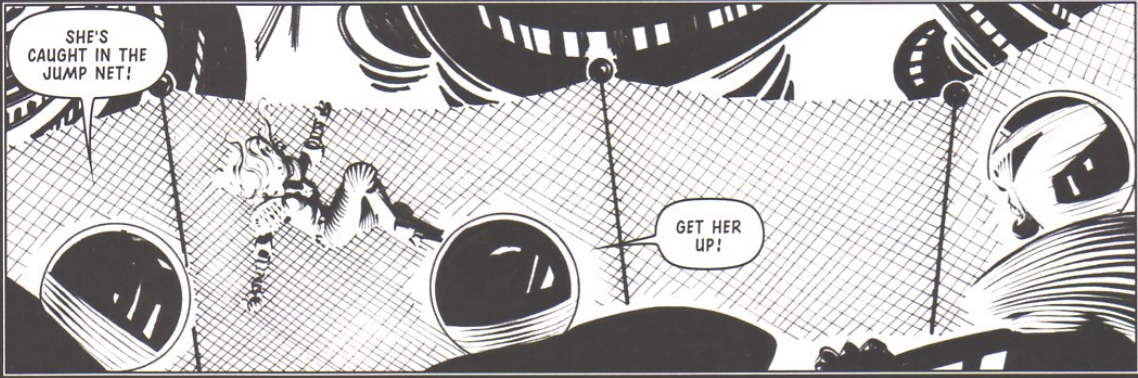
JUDGE



MY NAME IS DEATH

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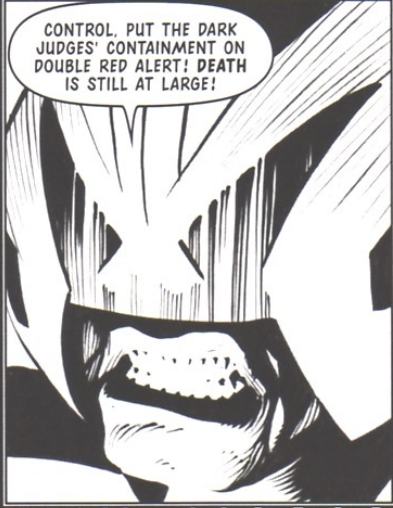
SHE'S CAUGHT IN THE JUMP NET!

GET HER UP!



SHE'S STILL BREATHING!

MED WAGON'S ON ITS WAY!



CONTROL, PUT THE DARK JUDGES' CONTAINMENT ON DOUBLE RED ALERT! DEATH IS STILL AT LARGE!



THE ROBOT HASSS McAB'SSS BODY READY ON MY RETURN --

YOU APPEAR TO HAVE LOST SOME WEIGHT, SIR.

I'LL DO THE JOKESSS, SSSIMON.




LET THE DEAD FLUIDSSS FLOW! LET ME FILL THISSS SSOULLESSS CARCASSSS!



I MUST SAY, IT'S A PUZZLE HOW YOU DO THAT, SIR.

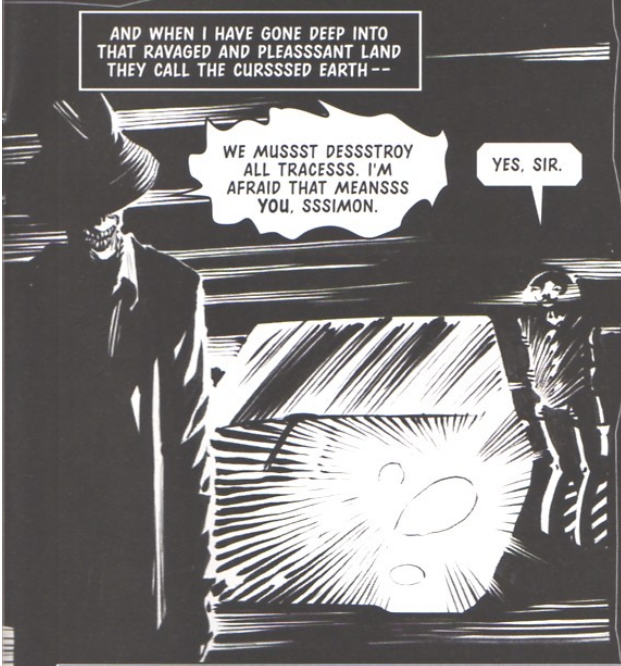
DO NOT LET IT TROUBLE YOU.

WE MUSST ACT SSSWIFFTLY. I HAYVE ACHHIEVED MY PURPOSSE. NOW I MUSSST MAKE GOOD MY ESSSCAPE!



I SSSLIP OVER THE WALL THAT NIGHT.

AND WHEN I HAVE GONE DEEP INTO THAT RAVAGED AND PLEASSANT LAND THEY CALL THE CURSSSED EARTH--



WE MUSSST DESSSTROY ALL TRACESSS. I'M AFRAID THAT MEANSSS YOU, SSSIMON.

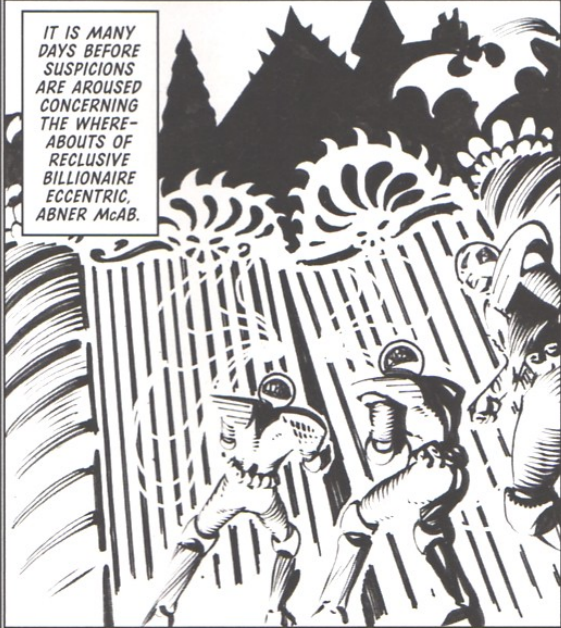
YES, SIR.



FAREWELL, GOOD AND FFAITHHFUL SSSERVANT.



THE BODY ABANDONED BY THE MONSTER IS POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF JUDGE HOMER CRISP.



IT IS MANY DAYS BEFORE SUSPICIONS ARE AROUSED CONCERNING THE WHEREABOUTS OF RECLUSIVE BILLIONAIRE ECCENTRIC, ABNER McAB.



THE SECRET VAULT TELLS ITS STORY--

BLOOD BELONGS TO ABNER McAB. DON'T KNOW HOW OLD, BUT IT'S NOT FRESH.

AND NO SIGN OF McAB... OR THAT FIEND.



HOW IS SHE TODAY?



NO CHANGE. BODY FUNCTIONS ARE TICKING OVER. SOME MINIMAL ACTIVITY IN THE BRAIN BUT...NOTHING YOU COULD CALL TRULY ALIVE...



IT'S LIKE HE'S STOLEN ANDERSON'S SOUL.

IT WAS ANDERSON HE HAD WANTED. THAT'S WHY HE'D TARGETED CHILDREN. HE KNEW THAT WOULD BRING HER.


AND NOW...



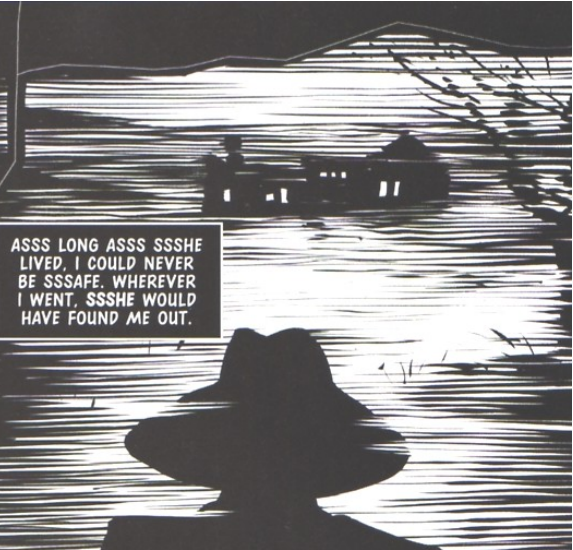
NOW HE COULD BE ANYWHERE... HIDING IN THE CITY, OR BEYOND. PLOTTING HIS NEXT OBSCENITIES.



AND NO WAY OF KNOWING... UNTIL HE STRIKES.



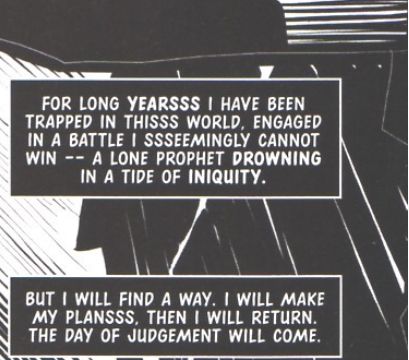
TIME...SSSUCH A
PRECIUSSS LUXURY...




ASSS LONG ASSS SSSHE
LIVED, I COULD NEVER
BE SSSAFE. WHEREVER
I WENT, SSSHE WOULD
HAVE FOUND ME OUT.




TIME TO THINK,
TO DREAM...



FOR LONG YEARSSS I HAVE BEEN
TRAPPED IN THISSS WORLD, ENGAGED
IN A BATTLE I SSSSEEMINGLY CANNOT
WIN -- A LONE PROPHET DROWNING
IN A TIDE OF INIQUITY.



BUT I WILL FIND A WAY. I WILL MAKE
MY PLANSSS. THEN I WILL RETURN.
THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT WILL COME.



AND IN THE MEANTIME...



GREETINGGGSSSS!



MY NAME ISS
DEATHHHH.



I HAVVE COME TO
JJJUDGE YOU.

clunk

THE
END

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